

Carnival

SCOOP!

JAYNE
MANSFIELD
EXPOSED!

10 MARCH 15¢

EXCLUSIVE:

THE SIN CITY
NO ONE
DARED
PHOTOGRAPH!





I WALKED AWAY FROM DEATH
(see story inside)

Carnival

March, 1956

Vol. 2, No. 3

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Jayne Mansfield **EXPOSED!**



★ "I'VE NEVER been exposed before, but it sounds exciting," purred America's newest glamor-doll, Jayne Mansfield, shaking her champagne hair.

"In Hollywood," said the star of Broadway hit, *Will Success Spoil Rock Hunter?* —"they didn't figure I was important enough to expose; and now I'm a star and everyone wants to print things about me.

"But all they want is to write about how sexy I am and everything like that. You would think they would have something to say about a person's talent. Do you know that in *Rock Hunter* I have to talk non-stop for almost fifteen minutes in the first act? You can't do all that with just a forty-inch bosom, you know. From all this publicity you'd think I didn't have any lines at all—to speak, I mean."

Jayne doesn't mind people noticing that she's sexy; but she wants them to realize that she has other things to offer.







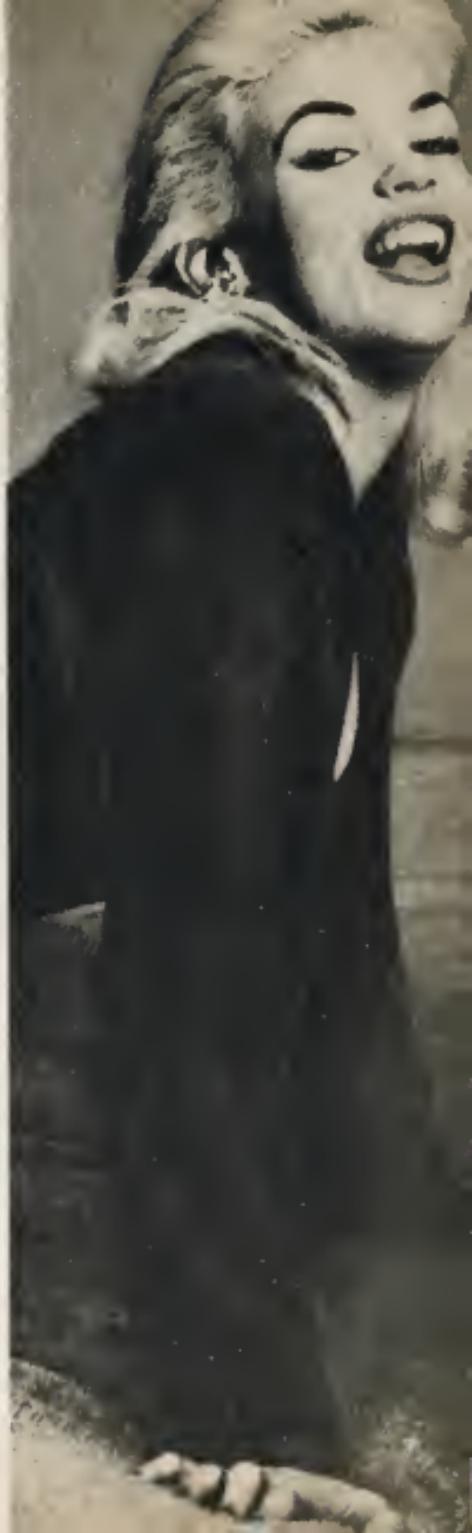
"If you want to expose me, why not expose that I hope someday to be a serious actress. That's my real inner ambition," she says.

"There's nothing like Broadway training for developing your abilities, but now I'd like to go back to the coast for a while and try out what I've learned.

"I'll hate to leave New York, though,—it's so exciting, and so many interesting *men*. I don't mind at all when they stare at me—I love it! After all there isn't much point in trying to be glamorous if nobody appreciates it. I think a girl should be true to the one man she loves, but you can't just go around *ignoring* people who want to be nice to you, can you?

"In New York, all the men have been so very nice to me, I really don't know how I can *repay* all these favors!"

Jayne is serious about not leaning only on her glamor, though. She recently told columnist Joe Hyams:



"Tonight onstage I was thinking I'll shave off my hair and turn a new leaf. Now I'm established as a glamor girl it's time I surprised people with how demure and sophisticated I really am. . . . It's in my contract, that I could cut off my hair, I mean. I told George Axelrod, he's the writer, and Julie Styne, he's the producer. They begged me not to change a *thing*."

Jayne sighed and blew a wisp of hair away from her mouth. "I guess if you're going to expose me I might as well give you a little help, so I'll confess something—basically I'm a very serious girl. You know what my secret ambition is? To go to Actor's Studio and really learn something about theater. After all I'll get old sometime, and at forty I won't be able to wiggle across a movie script. But the trouble is that if you're blonde and with a good figure and a large bosom, people just know you're not serious."





I WALKED

The jet plane hovered above the

★ THE NAVY BANSHEE jet fighter was coming in for a landing. Suddenly the men on carrier USS Oriskany



On the left, the Banshee coasts in for what appears to be a normal landing. Actually, the tail is hooking on to the edge of the flight deck. The jet then comes down hard breaking the plane in two as flames erupt in tons.

AWAY FROM DEATH

deck. Suddenly it was broken in two—swept in a hill of flames

froze. The plane, piloted by Lt. Repp, crashed hard on the flight deck. The ruptured gas tanks exploded

as the plane split in two. The wings blew off as the fuselage tumbled like a crazy top. There was little



The forward motion of the jet fighter has carried the front half of the fuselage down the flight deck up to the moment the released fuel explodes. Blast rips off the wings, but the pilot, Lt. Repp, is trapped in cockpit.



Trapped in this holocaust of flames, Lt. Repp was still able to leave crash—alive!

anyone could do but watch. Luckily the forward half of the plane containing the cockpit and the pilot was thrown forward as a 32 knot wind blew the flames away from Repp. He walked away from certain death.





TEMPER- MENTAL

★ "Me temperamental? Who said that? I'll tear his eyes out!" Sarita Monteil, peppery Spanish import soon to be seen starring opposite Mario Lanza in *Serenade*, claims her chile-hot temper is only a rumor. "I am maybe ten percent temper, but ninety percent mantal," she says. Sarita attributes her sex appeal to a well-developed educational background, and to the kind of thoughts she has while acting. "To be sexy, you must theenk sexy," says the 22-year-old Moorish beauty. Sarita, in films since she





Mountain brook helps keep Monteil temperament cool.



That was refreshing! Might as well cool off all over!



Exotic
Sarita Monteil:

was thirteen, was discovered by a Spanish talent scout singing in a Holy pro-

cession. After 10 Spanish films, she moved to Mexico, then Hollywood.



THE SIN CITY NO ONE DARED PHOTOGRAPH

Five men have been killed in five years for crossing the crime bosses of Calumet City! One photographer spent three months in a Chicago Hospital for trying to shoot pictures there. One reporter disappeared. That was the score when I got this assignment. I'd rather have been assigned to shoot the inside of a volcano—but I never turn down a dare!

—By Ernie Mott





★ CALUMET CITY is just outside of Chicago. It has a permanent population of about 16,000; but at night the human density increases to 50,000 as thrill and sex-starved men and women pour in from all over the Middle West. What draws them? Sex—sold by the acre. Wide open gambling. Lewd shows, and an open market on any variety of sin

your heart may desire. Want a Chinese Princess? Want to bet a nickel, a dollar, fifty grand? Want someone roughed up? Want someone murdered? Then come to Calumet. You'll find what you're looking for—and a little more!

State Street is sin center here. A red raw gash that slashes through the city, lined almost solidly

with honkytonks, brothels and gambling houses. And right in some of the shop windows of this sin-market are strip girls—undressing down to their beauty spots to entice customers inside. "The wildest most daring acts you've ever seen," screams one barker. "These girls don't care what they do, or how they do it!" screams another. This was the street I started shooting. I stopped for a drink in one of the neon-lit skin-parlors. Before I was settled in my chair there was a girl sitting opposite me. She was red-haired, a tired-looking nineteen, and she was semi-nude to the waist! I bought her a drink. She carefully tucked the swizzle stick in her stocking. Later I found out that she gets a percentage of the \$2.10 I paid for each drink. If a

customer buys fifteen drinks, he's entitled to a free trip to the backroom with his B-girl drinking companion. But I had work to do. Working with a hidden camera, I got two shots in this place before I was caught. An "assistant" I brought with me who happened to be a graduate of the Chicago Golden Gloves tournament got between the bartender and me, giving me time to duck into the street with my stolen shots. A "cop" eyed my camera case on the street. "I wouldn't be opening that thing in this town, buddy," he advised in a clear, cold voice. He wasn't a real cop, my assistant told me, but a stooge paid by honky-tonk owners. His uniform was almost a duplicate of the regular force's, right down to the badge! After that I locked the case in



my car and worked only with the hidden camera. I covered The Show Club, the Rondezvoo, the 200, the Playhouse, and all the others. In some places I was able to shoot. In others I had to play it safe. I found out plenty, though. Here's what I learned: A Cal City stripper makes up to \$300 a week. A B-girl can clear \$450. Call girls can be had for a minimum of \$100 a night, and are said to be worth it. House girls cost \$10 and up, earn about \$250 a week. Streetwalkers have to boost their take by lush-rolling and boosting. You can win on the slots or dice, but don't try to leave town with the dough! In 1950 a cop named Drury got enough evidence to hang most of the town. One week later he was blown to shreds by a 12 gauge shotgun and two pounds of .45 slugs.





Marauding eagle sinks talons into clothing of frightened mystery child.



Above: eagle takes off with child. Below: is it an infant or a dummy?

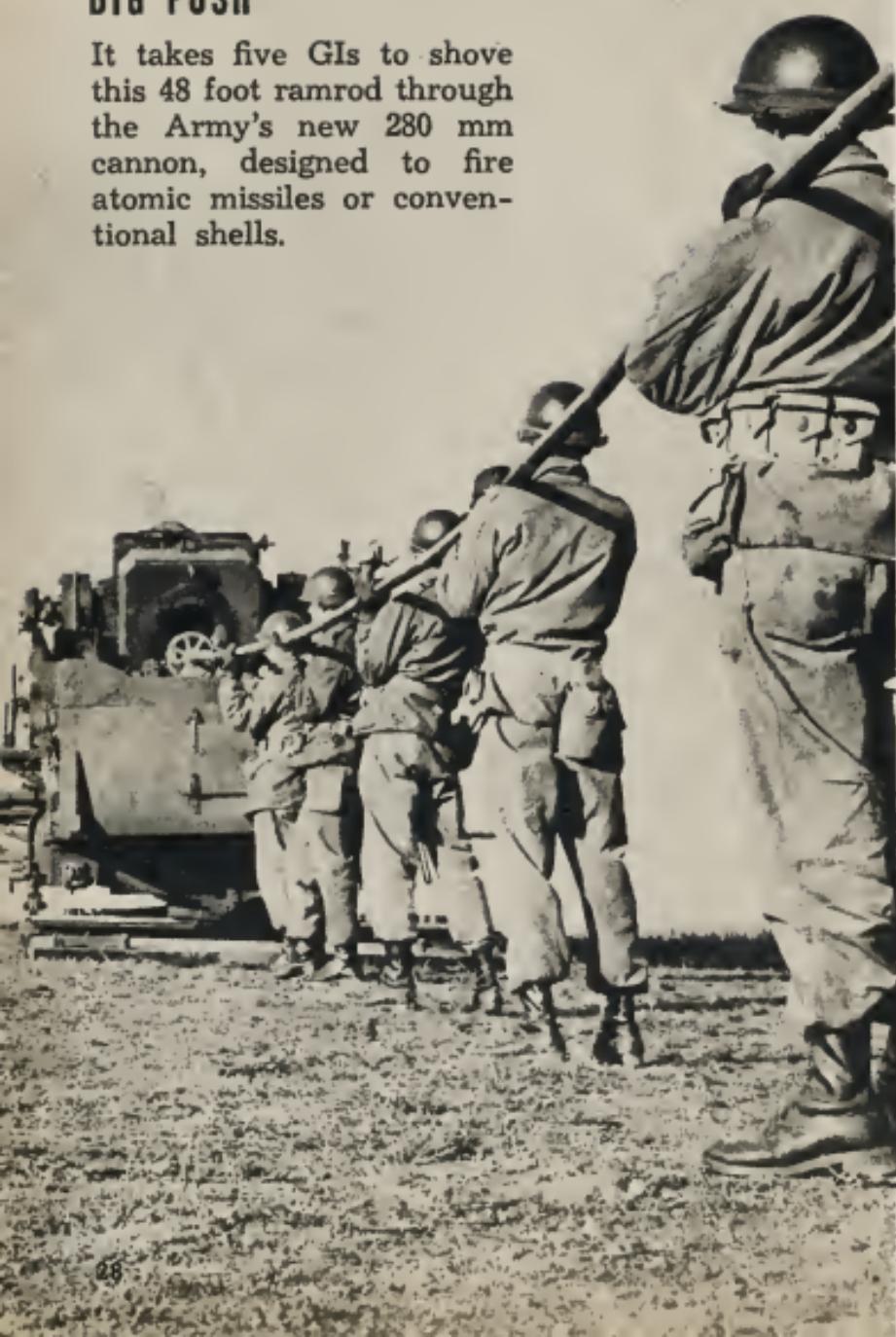
THE EAGLE MYSTERY FACT OR FAKE?

★ DID THE EAGLE snatch the baby; or was it all a hoax? Discovery of these pictures in the archives of the International News Service had the entire staff cracking up. The pictures, obviously taken many years ago, bore no identifying marks. Did the baby live? How did the photographer happen to be on the spot? Why, if he was there, didn't he try to save the baby instead of snapping its picture? The rumor that eagles kidnap children is an old one. Unfortunately the mystery photos leave the riddle right where it was. What do you think?



BIG PUSH

It takes five GIs to shove this 48 foot ramrod through the Army's new 280 mm cannon, designed to fire atomic missiles or conventional shells.





GUESS WHO?





She walks in beauty like the
night,
Of cloudless climes and starry
skies;
And all that's best in dark and
bright
Meet in her aspect and her eyes.

Lord Byron

★ "WHY, you look more like me than I do," gasped America's number one sex-boat, Marilyn Monroe when she saw her. There was no doubt about it, but the blonde MMMMMarvelous model was a dead ringer for the great Monroe. Strangely enough, the 22-year-old beauty's initials also begin with M.M.—Monte MacMurray. Monte's a budding New York actress who says, "I only look like Monroe when I'm walking away—otherwise, we're two different people. CARNIVAL says, "You pays your money and takes your choice."



SHE KNOWS ALL THE ANGLES



Fabulous Jayne Hacklin comes from a

★ ANY BEAUTIFUL young thing who ventures into the New York jungle for a modeling career *must* know all the angles. Unfortunate-

ly, most young girls don't. This quickly stamps *finis* to budding careers. Jayne Hacklin, who graces these pages, reveals there are

small town in upper N. Y., teaches top fotogs "how-to."

more curves to her beauty than could be found in a baseball pitcher's repertoire. Eye-pleasing figure plus natural ability to pose

made her an instant success. Now *she* helps the photographers. Additional data on Jayne: Age 21; 5'7½"; unangular 35-24-35.



N.Y. photographers agree, Jayne can't take a bad photo



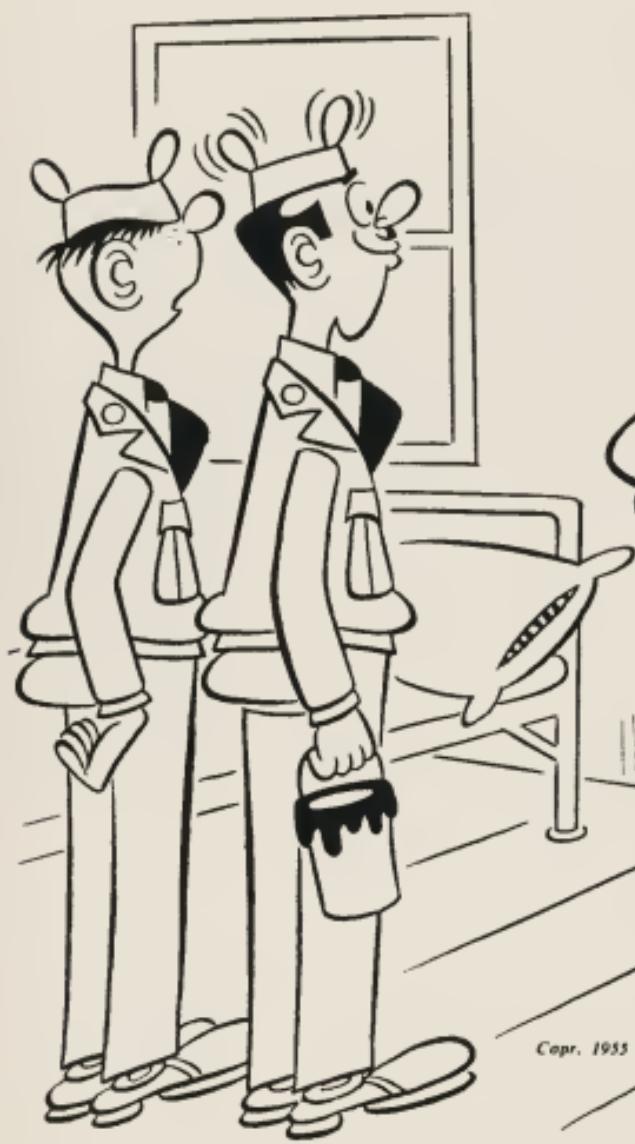
DIG THIS CRAZY NEW YEAR'S PARTY!

Happy New Year! Jap youths tussle for
scented prize stick somewhere in this pile...



Swim in Snowstorm Cools off New Year's Party

★ MADDEST New Year brawl in the world must be the one celebrated by the Japanese of Saidaiji, 450 miles from Tokyo. Every year 1,500 brawny youths gather at the temple wearing only loin cloths to compete for two camphor-scented batons which are tossed up for grabs in a pitch dark hall. Sticks must be located by sense of smell (the camphor can be smelled thirty feet away). Then the trick is to beat out the 750-to-one odds against being the lucky man able to hang on to it. Winners take their prize batons to wealthy local merchants who pay them \$275 apiece. The sticks are supposed to bring good luck to the owners for the coming year. The winners, who have earned as much in one night as they can hope for in a year at ordinary labor, have good luck too.



Capr. 1955 King Features Synd., Inc.

Mort
WALKER

"Your mural dresses up the barracks fine,
Killer, but where are the light switches?"



"Calanel, there's a lady here who says she has proof positive that the Martians have made landings."

CARNY LAUGHED AT EVER SINCE ADAM AND EVE

★ FUNNIEST cartoon book of the year is *Ever Since Adam and Eve*, edited by Al Andriola and Mel Casson, (McGraw Hill, \$3.95). Here are some sample laughs.



Above: Orlando. Right: N. Parigini.

★ HOKUM: *Slang. In a play, speech, etc. deliberate stimulation of the emotions by artificial means; also the means so used; bunk.*

That definition was supplied by Webster's; but the man who is world's expert on the subject is stub-sized press agent Guido Orlando. Orlando, in his day, has challenged Farouk to a duel; made the world believe the fat monarch was in love with Mimi Medart, (a girl he never even met); swung an Italian election; got J. P. Morgan to pose for a publicity shot with a

ACCENT ON HOKUM!



midget on his lap; and claims to have taken a leading part in the election of Franklin Roosevelt, the marriage of Ingrid Bergman and Roberto Rossellini, and Garbo's "I want to be alone" pose. His latest project was to take pretty Novella Parigini, a Roman artist long on beauty, but perhaps a little short on talent, as a client. His job: to make Parigini so well-known that she could sell portraits and nudes to U.S. tourists for the fancy prices she felt they rated. Job report: within a week Parigini had

appeared in every major U.S. daily, and almost every magazine outside of *National Geographic*. Typical stunt was hanging nude portrait of Novella's pal Lise Schneider in Rome's swank Jicky Club. Lise naturally sued, claiming that the picture did offense to her modesty. "What about all the nude publicity pictures you posed for?" asked Novella. "They were different," Lise responded. All of this made fine copy for the tabloids, and in the end everybody profited from the lawsuit. The whole



Guido arranged meeting with Gary.



In Italy, Errol Flynn was her date.



deal was a typical success-
full Orlando coup.

The Italian-born press-
agentry-wizard first made
Paragini a hot publicity
item by having her an-
nounce that she'd come to
America in search of the
perfect male, whom she
planned to paint in the
nude. Musclemen who
wanted to qualify were told
to report to the Karnig Gal-
lery in New York's ritziest
neighborhood, wearing
nothing but loin cloths.
About 80 candidates showed
up, and all were forced to

stand outside in the cold
until the police took notice
of the "scandalous" goings
on. The bit was terrific, and
got a play in every New
York paper that day. When
a young Apollo was finally
picked, Orlando succeeded
in milking further press
coverage out of the story.
He "discovered" that the
winner wore a toupee. Or-
lando, who could use a divot
himself, immediately dis-
qualified the man for fraud,
and started a newsworthy
controversy. "Can a man
be a perfect specimen with
no hair on his head?" No-
body came up with an an-
swer, but again Orlando
reaped profitable headlines.
Paragini became famous.
She was seen constantly in
the company of big names
like Gary Cooper, Shelley
Winters, Errol Flynn. Her
work was discussed in some
quarters as seriously as that
of Picasso. Paragini had ar-
rived! All Orlando has to
do now is keep the presses
rolling, while Paragini
smeared out daubs at
\$1,000 and up apiece.



THE
GIRL
WHO
MADE
TOM
PEEP



900 years ago you'd have been blinded for looking. Now you may.

CONTINUED



In 1932 famous bubble dancer Sally Rand played Godiva at Chicago Ball.

Lady Godivas through the ages have had many forms. Their one thing in common was—nudity

★ SOMETIME in the year 1156, Lady Godiva, clad only in her long hair and riding a gallant steed, rode through the streets of Cov-

Prettiest Godiva of all was Ann Wilson at New York World's Fair in 1939.



entry, England. Her excuse was simple. Believing that the people of the town were overburdened with taxes she made a deal with her husband. She was to ride through Coventry unclothed if he would lessen the tax load. The good folks were told that a curse would strike anyone blind who dared peep at Godiva. All the folks boarded up their houses—except Tom, a simple tailor who was born 900 years before burlesque. He peeped and was struck blind. The others didn't and got their taxes lowered. To-day Evelyn West (the \$50,000 Treasure Chest) says, "I'd do the same thing through Washington, D. C., if they'd promise to lower taxes." Way back they had the same idea in Coventry—and in 1678 instituted an annual Fair and had the town's prettiest damsel ride *au naturel* through the streets in honor of Godiva. All was fine until one day in the 19th Century, it was discovered that the girl playing the part of Godiva



Evy Ecklund was most realistic Lady Godiva. She rode at Santa Monica,

was a harlot who solicited business as she rode through town. The Fair was promptly halted. It started again after World War II's end. However, that last 25 years has seen some strange and beautiful Godivas from Sally Rand to Ann Wilson.

Latest is in a Universal film. Lady Godiva? Maureen O'Hara.



Sarah dreams of what future holds.

**SARAH DOLLEY,
DISCOVERY OF THE MONTH**

★ A GIRL travels 3,500 miles—Seattle to New York—looking for her future. Will she hit the top—stardom, fame, money? Or will she wind up with a return ticket to Seattle, and a job in the salmon cannery? **is** betting that Sarah Dolley, our discovery of the month, will see her name in lights within a year!

**WHAT
DOES
THE
FUTURE
HOLD
FOR
HER?**





52

What's she got that will sweep her to the top? Well, we suppose there are lots of girls who have tall (5'7") clean limbed frames measuring 35-23-35. And there must be plenty who own a cloud of honey-colored hair, a voice like a lark and the smile of an angel. What's so special about Sarah?

Personality is what's special! That certain quality that makes strong men weep into their Martinis and jealous women gnash their bridgework.

Sarah came East with a special mission. She wants to save enough money to bring her sister and mother to New York. They also want to get into show busi-



53



ness! Sarah says, "I plan to get up an act for myself and my sister—songs, dances, and funny sayings." (She has a flair for comedy too). Name of new act? The Dolley Sisters, of course! CARNIVAL predicts new team will have first booking before our next issue hits the stands!



Sarah earns money modeling lingerie while waiting for big opportunity.





You be the judge:

WILL THIS MOVIE BE BANNED IN AMERICA?

★ u. s. customs officials will have a tough job deciding whether or not these scenes from the new Italian film *The Swindler* are moral enough for a stamp of approval. Titanus Films, producers of the picture are keeping their fingers crossed. Without this spicy scene film would be





meaningless, they claim. Sequence is part of wild party scene shot with what director Federico Fellini called "ultimate realism." In cast: Americans Broderick Crawford and Richard Basehart; Italians Aldo Fabrizi (The Bicycle, Open City) and Giulietta Masina. What would you do if you were a customs officer? Let it in, or bar it?





Tracy

made her debut on Colgate hour with Bob Hope and Jane Russell.

MORGAN MAKES IT

★ AFTER three and a half years of modeling for everything from toothpaste to canned pineapple ads, red haired Tracy Morgan finally cracks into the big time TV picture! Presented first with Bob Hope as the *Colgate Comedy Girl*, Tracy has been named Miss Deb Star of NBC for 1956. Measurements that finally attracted network notice include a 5'7" frame scaled at 34½-23½-35½. Tracy thought that she wouldn't have to pose for any more



After TV hit, modeling jobs doubled.



cheesecake after she made the networks, but instead, found her posing chores had doubled! Those who've viewed her on television want to see more and more of this tantalizing redhead—and she hasn't even been on color TV yet!



She was named after Spencer Tracy!



Her "black lace" look.

SHARK SHOOTER

Veteran skin-diver Bob Lorenz bagged this 13-foot, nine-inch shark after a two hour battle. Lorenz speared the fish underwater, then tied his spear cables to a boat until fight went out of shark.



TEMPER MENTAL

(see inside)



Carnival

15¢

AMERICA'S
NEW
BLOWTORCH
BLONDE

(see inside)



HOME
DELIVERY
SERVICE
SEE FOR DETAILS

ABSOLUTELY
ON SALE HERE

*At the heart
of the
Community*

NOTHING
ON SALE HERE

D & M scans BOOKSTALL

WIN
ROCK
SEASON
TICKETS

